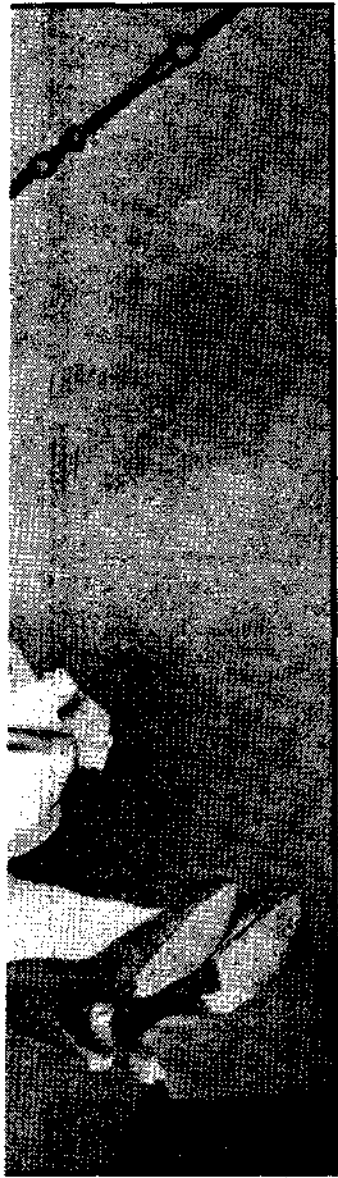


# LEAN AINST COURT STORY



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thing was wrong with the boy's mind." Dr. Fenton told the court that Frost, of Foole-road, West-bourne, Bournemouth (Hants), was not certifiable as insane now. But at the time of the murder he was suffering from a form of mental disease which would make him either completely unaware of what he was doing, or only just dimly aware of it, Dr. Fenton added.

# A child's guide to the bomb

By CASSANDRA

**C**HILDREN DEAR, I'M AFRAID IT'S THOSE GROWN-UPS AGAIN. They are terrified of each other. And when they are afraid the cleverest of them, who are called scientists, work out the most difficult sums and come back with the most appalling answers. They find out how to kill mummies and daddies and uncles and aunties and boys and girls, too, on a prodigious scale.

Ten years ago, in 1944, when they were quarrelling in the Second World War, they threw big bombs down on top of each other from the sky. They were called "cookies."

They weighed about 5 tons and were filled with brown - yellow stuff rather like marzipan that exploded with a mighty bang.

Then the scientists thought harder than ever before. They thought and they thought and they thought. They made new cookies, not filled with marzipan stuff but with strange things like uranium and plutonium.

On August 6, 1945, at twenty past eight they dropped one of the cookies on 300,000 Japanese (yes, there were boys and girls there, too) from a height of thirty thousand feet.

The flash was brighter than the sun. Telegraph poles three miles away were charred and set on fire. Roof tiles melted. Glass bubbled like hot candle grease. People in the streets disappeared in a millionth of a second and left their shadows on the paving stones where they had stood. Great fires sprang up within ten seconds but the heart of the city did not burn.

There was no heart. It had been torn out. The bomb killed 78,150 people. 13,983 were missing and more than 100,000 were injured. Not many cried. They were too near to death. Some of them had forgotten how to cry. Those that did cry wanted the doctor. But for most there was no doctor. Out of the 298 doctors in Hiroshima 268 were either killed or injured.

The first atom bomb had arrived. It was 4,000 times as powerful as the 1944 marzipan cookies.

Three years later in May, 1948, after the first burst of Peace, the scientists had another think. They thought up another cookie.

In the Blue Lagoon of Eniwetok they laid it.

This bomb was six times as big as the killer dropped on Hiroshima. The new submarine puff-ball was equivalent to 120,000 tons of marzipan stuff—T.N.T.

Four years of peace then settled on the scene. By then it was November, 1952. This time the cooks of war had a different recipe. The ingredient was hydrogen.

The grown-ups had once more got to grips with the problem of Saving the world through Death. They put the cookie in a little hut which they called

"the cab"—and then retired fifty miles away. The cab stood on a little island called Elugelab. Someone did something and cookie Model 1952 went up.

The island went down.

It was punched backwards into the water to a depth of 175ft. In a trice

there was dug a watery grave capable of containing the bodies of all the people in the world. And, alas, little Susie and little Jane and little Robin and John, that means you, too.

The Blue Lagoon Cookie was 250 times as powerful as the first Hiroshima Cookie.

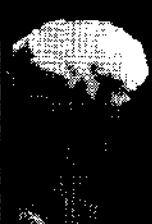
On March 1 this year Hydrogen Cookie Number Two went off on the island of Bikini. Part of the blazing heart of the sun burst on earth. Peace-loving fish sixty miles away in the warm Pacific were poisoned and men were burnt by gamma rays.

The blast was equal to between 12,000,000 and 16,000,000 tons of T.N.T.—or about 2,800,000 times as big as the 1944 marzipan Cookie.

If Dear Child, they keep up the same pace during the next decade the 1964 Cookie will pop off with a bang equal to 7,840,000,000,000 tons of T.N.T.—that is unless we run out of noughts.

WHO, MY DARLING KIDS, WILL SAVE US GROWN-UPS FROM OURSELVES?

FIRST  
A-BOMB



1945

BIGGEST A-BOMB



1948



NOW THE H-BOMB—600 TIMES BIGGER THAN 1st A-BOMB

● Look at Hiroshima's "little" A-bomb of 1945: only 190,000 were killed, missing or wounded. Later, at Eniwetok in 1948, it was six times the size.

● H-Bomb Number Two: "Had the device exploded in a large city, more would have been complete annihilation over a radius of three miles and severe damage up to seven miles... the fireball ranged to a maximum of three and a half miles. The safety area for human life was five hundred miles away from the point of impact."